

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Letter 2 My Unborn"

To my unborn child...  
To my unborn child  
In case I don't make it  
Just remember, Daddy loves you

Now ever since my birth  
I've been cursed, since I'm born to wile  
In case I never get to holla at my unborn child  
Many things learned in prison, blessed and still livin'  
Trying to earn every penny that I'm gettin', I'm reminiscin'  
To the beginning of my mission  
When I was conceived and came to be in this position  
My momma was a Panther: loud single parent, but she proud  
When she witnessed baby boy rip a crowd  
Went to school, but I dropped out and left the house  
'Cause my mama say I'm good for nothing, so I'm out  
Since I only got one life to live, God forgive me for my sins  
Let me make it and I'll never steal again or deal again  
My only friend is my misery  
Wanting revenge for the agony they did to me  
See, my life ain't promised, but it's sure getting better  
Hope you understand my love letter, to my unborn child

*[Natasha Walker:]*

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my unborn child  
Want to let you know I love you  
If you didn't know I feel this way  
'Cause I think about you every day  
I have so much to say

Seems so complicated to escape fate  
And you can never understand till we trade places  
Tell the world I feel guilty for being anxious  
Ain't no way in hell that I could ever be a rapist  
It's hard to face this cold world on a good day  
When will they let the little kids in the hood play?  
I got shot five times, but I'm still breathin'  
Living proof there's a God if you need a reason  
Can I believe in my own fate?  
Will I raise my kids in the right or the wrong way?  
Dear Mama, I'm a man now  
I wanna make it on my own, not a handout  
Make way for a whirlwind prophesized  
I wanna go in peace when I got to die  
On these cold streets, ain't no love, no mercy and no friends  
In case you never see my face again, to my unborn child

*[Natasha Walker:]*

I'm writing you a letter

This is to my unborn child  
Want to let you know I love you  
If you didn't know I feel this way  
'Cause I think about you every day  
I have so much to say

Dear Lord, can you hear me? Tell me what to say  
To my unborn seed in case I pass away  
Will my child get to feel love?  
Or are we all just cursed to be street thugs?  
'Cause being black hurts, and even worse if you speak first  
Living my life as an Outlaw – what could be worse?  
'Cause maybe if I tried to change  
Who'm I kidding? I'm a thug 'til I die; I'm a rider, mane  
Touch bases, eat lunch in plush places  
Regular criminal oasis awaits us  
If there's a ghetto for true thugs, I'll see you there  
And I'm sorry for not being there  
Just know your daddy was a soldier: Me Against the World  
Bless the boys and all my little girls  
To the Lord: I'm eternal, resting in peace  
Please take care of all my seeds, to my unborn child

Please take care of all my kids and my unborn child  
To my unborn child...

This letter goes out to my seeds that I might not get to see 'cause of this lifestyle  
Just know your daddy loved you  
Got nothing but love for you  
And all I wanted was for you to have a better life than I had  
'Cause I was out there on a 24 hour 365 grind  
When you get to be my age, you'll understand  
Just know I got love for you  
And I'll see you if there's a ghetto in Heaven  
If there's a ghetto Heaven, I'll be there waiting for you  
Heh heh, take care. Run wild, but be smart  
Follow the rules of the game  
I know sometimes there's confusion  
Rules of the game is gonna get you through it  
All day every day  
Watch out for these snakes and fakes  
Friends come a dime a dozen  
Be an individual, work hard  
Study, get your mind sharp, trust nobody

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